20 Wives; -:- -:-

Or, Why the Hearth Loses Its Lustre.

By Barton W. Currie

sitive Wife.



honeymoon assets. and died. After a couple have settled down to But by the time the husband of the

No. 4 — The Hyper-Sen- On the other hand, no subtlety is veiled to her. She sees through everything. but always in the wrong conclusion. HE man whom
Fate has looped in the same marital traces with a Hypersensitive Miles.

HE man whom
Susting your friends and neighbors and roasting your relatives to suit her you are suddenly overwhelmed with a gale of sighs and a flood of tears.

Then is the time to be a sustained by the substitute of Just when you feel that you are in-

Then is the time to get out your per-sensitive Wife soon discovers that his bed is fraught with thorns. She may be fair as Ariadne and posressed with the as the Yeast-plant or the red snow alga!

Lorelei, but such Mr. and Mrs. Yeast-p ant were brought purely surface into being, smiled on each other and qualities are post- died. The red snow alga lived, blushed

marking time in a Harlem flat, a Hyper-sensitive Wife has begun to Pompton pagoda or a Bronx bungalow, gauge the Right Bower of his domestic both he and she begin to take sound-domicile he has advanced to progressive ings. Thereat the hyper-sensitiveness paranola or incipient paresis. crops out. First she reveals that she "I like the way your sister dresses



She Considers Herself the Target of Some Subtle Malice. dramatic critic in his second heat of milia. He has been thinking this up

shrinks as if stung.

over something inside and worlds re- He does not. mote from her she considers hersel? "You are making fun of poor Ara-

cruel masculine brutality. an whose bump of sensibility or sensi- porch. If never the same impulse seizes tiveness is over-developed-if she is him concerning the Hyper-sensitive One your wife. She will always look for there is some peculiar mellowness of

throwing the short-weight hammer. She all the way from the office to the porte sees a joke only in the reflex and cochere. Friends and relatives had criticised Camilla's sister's hair most You can't jolly her out of the dumps, uncharitably. He will make a hit by and whenever you smile to yourself giving sister's hair a boost. Does he?

the target of some subtle malice or bella," whimpers Camilla, whereupon if John is human, he slips softly away It is even dangerous to flatter a worn- and kicks his favorite dog off the back a veiled subtlety in the wrong place. mildness in his make-up.

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK AND ITS THEATMIONE LIFE

Chorus Lady.

FOUNDED ON THE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

By James Forbes.

Lady" Was Made

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Diffinguam Company.)

SYNOPSIS OF FIGURALITY of Many North Chapters, in Dan Analogy, a viginal marke trainer, is a second with the chapter of the control of the

CHAPTER XVIII. (Continued)

The Climax.

Crawford on his part was beside himself with exasperation. He had had more than enough of the complicated mess his intrigue with Nora had stirred

up. "I'm not going to fight with you," he my name mixed up in a dirty scandal with a lot of race track hangers on and with patience," but the minutes, of you-every last one of you."

tention of driving Nora from the bed-considerably over an hour. The old man twigs were cropped off, and the muddy

Patsy divined his purpose.

it to me."

Crawford could not but respect her presents out of him and fooling him. grit and devotion. He turned from the He was entirely cured of any infatuadoor, and Patsy advanced toward Mal-tion he had felt for her. lory.

A Woman's Scorn,

"Why don't you leave us?" she de-

This Novelization of "The Chorus Patsy and Crawford stood gazing after them until the sound of the shutting of the front door by Rogers ap-By John W. Harding. prised them that they had really gone. (Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dhilingnam Com-

CHAPTER XIX. The Father.

with patience," but the minutes, growth of dwarfed willows. chorus girls. I've had enough of this. that seemed to have lengthened into a In one or two places it broadened Eve had enough of the lot of you, thousand seconds each, accumulated into small ponds, bearing a few illy-You'll leave my house and at once, all until his absence, which was to have pads. This meadow had been all tramped lasted half an hour, just the time to up by moose. Trails led hither and He moved toward Patsy with the in- bring Mrs. O'Brien back, had extended thither through the grass, the willow

started after Mallory and his wife. Meanwhile Crawford had been review-"No, don't do that!" she whispered, ing the exciting events that had suc-plucked. The footprints were unmisquickly and despairingly, seizing his ceeded each other so quickly that night takable; a moose's foot is longer and "Not after all I've done. There and almost had culminated in a dis-slimmer than a caribou's, while on the won't be any scandal; there won't be graceful fight. First there was Nora, other hand it is much larger than an any fight. I'll get rid of them. Leave with her role of innocence so cleverly elk's, and a longer oval in shape. played, who had been getting money and

Then there was Patsy, who for the second time had dressed him down, sat "Why don't you leave us?" she demanded coldly. "What do you want me to do? What more do you want me to say? I love this man. He's everything to me and you're nothin' to me."

Mallory and her mother gazed at her, clunned, shocked, by this declaration.

The tand lookin at me like that—

Mallory and her mother gazed at her, by immediate dissolution of pariner
ship and process of being shown up to himself. Finally whom he had associated, who had bulled him and threatened him with least he would get even, and at once, by immediate dissolution of pariner
ship and process of being shown up to himself. Finally whom he had associated, who had bulled him and threatened him with least he would get even, and at once, by immediate dissolution of pariner
ship and process of being shown up to himself. Finally whom he had associated, who had bulled him and threatened him with least he would get even, and at once, by immediate dissolution of pariner
ship and process of being shown up to himself. Finally of being shown up to himself. F upon him and rubbed it in by putting

The Million Dollar Kid + + By R. W. Taylor



President Roosevelt's Hunting Stories -:- Told by Himself -:-



She warked to the bed. onl door and clear brook. On each side was flung it open.

"Come, Nora!" she commanded, thick spruce forest, covering the lower thick spruce forest. "You're safe now."

Nora came forth, and without another flanks of the mountains. The trees flanks of the mountains and isolated word the two girls left.

Crawford, who had listened to Patsy's scathing rebuke shamefacedly, bent forward, with his arms on his knees, did not even look up as they passed him on their way to the street.

I make of the inductant. The test came down in points and isolated clumps to the brook, the banks of which were thus berdered with open glades, rendering the travelling easy and rand

and rapid. Soon after starting up this valley we entered a beaver meadow of considerable size. It was covered with lush,

room and bundling the whole family could contain himself no longer and banks of the little black ponds were

indented by hoofmarks. Evidently most of the lilles had been The light was already fading, and of

Glove Economy. HE long cotton gloves with

"suede finish," to which so many women pin their faith during the hot weather, can have their durability greatly increased if a minute piece of cotton wool is stuffed into the tip of each finger. Only the smallest quantity of wool is required, the object being to prevent the nails from wearing away the fabric of the gioves and causing hojes after a short period of wear.

because we would then cer- I walked slowly, it being difficult not stream twisted through it from side to a saddle of Southdown mutton, and, see- called a jumping race. Now, pal, just to make a noise by cracking sticks or side in zigzags, so that every few rods ing him twiddling over his little bank- because you have a wistful eye, lookpushed up the valley for another mile brushing against trees in the gloom, but I got a glimpse down a lane of black wad like that, I felt some sorry for him. ing on the noonday sky, I'm going to trough an open forest, the ground being the forest was so open that it favored water,

uite free from underbrush and dead me. adistinctly. Streaks of cold red showed standing in a bend of the water. In a neadow, which offered fine feed for that the sun would soon rise.

he ponies. On its edge we hastily Before leaving the shelter of the last ing. ed camp, just at dusk. We tossed spruces I halted to listen, and almost then turned in among the willows to down the packs in a dry grove close to immediately heard a curious splashing reach the brook where it again bent the brook, and turned the tired ponies sound from the middle of the meadow, loose in the meadow, hobbling the little where the brook back toward me. The splashing in the was going to say on next come-over house backtoward me. loose in the meadow, hobbling the little where the brook broadened into small water and the rustling of the moose's day.

slipped a pair of stout moccasins on the hot months, when they spend all score of yards off, stood the mighty ing back and taking a couple of pounds of the U.S.-stamped kertish away from and started through the ghostly woods or lying down nor do than page if you are to some pepsin gum and see if you to some pepsin gum and see if you and taking a couple of pounds of the U.S.-stamped kertish away from hoarse. In some of them beards of the page in the page in the started through the ghostly woods or lying down nor do than page if you are the page in the started through the ghostly woods or lying down nor do than page if you are the page in the started through the ghostly woods or lying down nor do than page if you are the page in t my feet, drew on my gloves and cap, and started through the ghostly woods or lying down; nor do they altogether for the meadow where we had seen the moose sign. The tufts of grass were stiff with frost; black ice skimmed the staggy coats.

the time they can in the water, feeding marsh beast, strange and uncount in look as some monster surviving over them. And that's how I'm going to right now. Tucked away that tells your fortune, and maybe weather is so cold that icicles form in the dim gray dawn; his huge ant in the dim gray dawn; his huge ant in the dim gray dawn; his huge ant their shaggy coats.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

mare that carried the bell.



yards 21 or 24, 2 1-2 yards 32 or 1 3-4 yards 44 inches wide, with 8 yards of insertion, 27 medallions.

Pattern No. 6040 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 38, 38 and 44 inch bust measure.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 182 East Twenty-third street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainty, and al-

the edge of the willow thicket. The

In a minute I heard a slight splashthough the front sight still glinimered outline of the moose's hindquarters,

I ran forward a couple of rods and willow-bordered pools.

At dawn I was awake and crawled out of my buffalo bag, shivering and one of these pools, wading about and the first many time for the moose's body against the frozen twigs drowned the little noise made by my moccasined to the little noise made by my moccasin

the cold was sharp, and I hurriedly slipped a pair of stout mocessins on the hot months when the satches and about ten minutes later whisk-

edges and quiet places of the little Crouching, I stole noiselessly along lers stood out sharply; columns of steam rose from his nostrils. For several seconds he fronted me motionless; then he began to turn slowly and as

if he had a stiff neck. When quarter way round I fired into his shoulder; whereat he reared and THE blouse that is made with a fancy yoke is the favorite one of the season, and allows so many possibilities for the exercise of indicates and the season are season. The season is season, and allows so many possibilities for the exercise of indicates and the season is shoulder; whereat he reared and bounded on the bank with a great leap, bounded on the bank with a great leap, the suilows. Through in the go, but, messmate, this one of wanishing in the willows. Through the go, but, messmate, this one of many possibilities for the dead catish lamp ever since I'd begun the breeze on him, and now he gone through his heart.

When a moose is thus surprised at the exercise of indicates the following that the going for the buzz boys is some to the cloddy now. But wasn't it always that way? Ask me. I'm absent without leave begun the breeze on him, and now he pushed his end of it at me out of this swellerino the swellerino that the go, but, messmate, this one of mine"—

That's as far as I got with that. The much that I'd picked up for a toss-up-to the dead catish lamp ever since I'd begun the breeze on him, and now he about a lot of things, but I'm in the neighborhood with memories of that stuff.

vidual taste that it is gaze for a moment or two and then especially well liked by turn stiffly around until headed in the the woman who plans it starts off with extraordinary speed. her own wardrobe. The fiesh of the moose is very good, This one is made with though some deem it coarse. Old hun-ters, who always like rich, greasy food, a prettily shaped yoke rank a moose's nose with a beaver's which allows exceptionally successful use of medallions and insertion, while it also can be made from any all-over material, or

A Delicious Icing. DUT on a cup of granulated sugar with a half cup of water, let it boil without stirring until it spins a heavy thread.

Beat very stiff the white of one egs and into it pour slowly the hot sugar. Let the syrup cool a little before putting it in the egg or it will cook it. Beat steadily until the icing is smooth and creamy.

Just before it is too cold to stir longer add one ounce each of candied cherries, chopped citron, candled

Monologues of -:--:- -:- a Mixologist

By Clarence L. Cullen,

Been Worse,



was the Swaboda movement.

was trying to make the buzz thing tear tered down under his ton gear." me off a bunk and cakes, every having "Now, wait one minute and don't hand with jimson weed in his ears squeak da-da or mam-ma when I pinch thought he had Eddie Burke looking you, Buck." says I to that one, taking like a dinge blanket swinger attached him by the fin gently, "but hark ye to a busted stable when it came to untuh mun until I have unspun this

No. 4-Hard Going Now "Hey, there! Stop bulging out that way or you'll burst," says he to me. "The for Touts-But There's first thing you know you'll have a case of corrugated chart, and then it'll be vou for a shoe clerk's job. You want to slip me a babesky in this one, hey? Sheeling just Say, Archie, you couldn't hand me one now for the if the red board was down on it and the nuzz boys and the thing was back in the shed munching nfo spinners at carrots. Nobody on this swamp could racks, I hear. poke me a pony for to play if it had copped at 85 to 1 last Thursday week and Some of 'em drop the kale I had on it was now being in here of nights, tooled off the grounds in planols moving mousing living wagons. Say Charley, if you had one ones for drams, named Pipeville that was backed by the and to hear them Clearing - House Association, and you

unreel it you'd be says to me. says vou"—
Uh-huh. That was all I heard of it. CLARENCE LCULLEN wasn't two bits in I staked myself to a half-dime's worth the Middle Atlan- of figs on a stick and went out on the tic States. But the spinach was al- grass to cool out and peek around for a ways pretty hard to spear along Tout likelier smudge. Peering around to see Walk. I know, because once I was there what might be coming off in the way with a harpoon and a stingaree's tall at of Kokomo sifters before the second the tracks myself, and about all I got sprint, I niped a dumpy little cigaroatenter, who looked like one of those Never handed myself so much exer- Chatham Square dud-shack dummiescise before or since. Trouble was they pinkie-winkie cheeks, little dolly sliver of all knew all about it. Even when I a tallowy mustache, flaxy hemp plas-

knowing which four-year-old maiden coll, which is going to send you back was going to cop in an earliteen-horse to your humble home with more of the saffron papes than you ever saw in a One day before the first run-off I man-o'-war's man's mitt on his first day gummed to a spidery-looking hasher ashore after a three-year cruise. that I'd piped counting his little roll Hush-sh! I'm here with the huylerinos of X-papes on the train to the track. and all you've got to do is to toss



"Say, Here's a Nickel!"

difference between a racing saddle and signal. This thing about to be run is For, says I to myself, "The way that slip you the name of a jumper in this poor gob'll get bumbled by the eat-'em- thing that can make that cow that imber, and covered with a carpet of When I reached the edge of the beaver ing near me; and on passing the next alive cush-chewers he'll run into makes jumped over the moon look like a hick moss, in which the feet sank noise- meadow it was light enough to shoot, point of bushes I saw the shadowy me unhappy—unless I beat 'em to it." barnacle glued to the bottom of a dis-When, at the track, I slipped along. mantled ship in the Erie Basin, If side him and pulled the nudge, he was this one that I'm"-

resting against a ring stanchlon with And that's as far as his mitts in his nankeens, gazing sort that one, too. The doilie-eyed gum of sad at the rafters, like somebody with the pinkie-winkle jowls twisted wondering what the instalment man around on me just at that stage of st

out of my buffalo bag, shivering and yawning. My companion still slumbered havily. White frost covered whatever had been left outside.

One of these pools, wading about and feet.

There isn't anything in this game worth worrying about. It's only a case worth worrying about. It's only a case of trudging up to these moneyed people and of a long narrow pool of water, his head deep under water to do so. ears about this thing Roseben that's like"—— Uh-huh. That's who it was the

house barkeen handing the go-away

the monaker and mess number of a three ways myself. But say, buddy, the monaker and mess number of a three ways myself. But say, buddy, when you was playin' pinny-pinny-pon his hind legs only and beat anything on the Long Island Railroad from here to Great Neek by four days. I can see that you're some chalky around the see that you're some chalky around the long that the present that the presen

Betty Vincent's Advice on Courtship and Marriage

Do Not Gibe Him Up.

ail-over material, or can be embroidered or treated in any similar way that may suggest way that may suggest itself to the individual.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3 1-4

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The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3 1-4

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3 1-4

The quantity of material required for the quantity of material required Would it be proper for me to speak to ly. It is perfectly proper for cousins him? I only care for him in a friendly to kiss at meeting or parting, but not way, but don't care to lose my friends.

R. A. F. S. As the young man let you know Tavo Men and a Girl. previously that he would be unable to Dear Betty: keep the engagements, I do not think you have an excuse to give up his friendship. Speak to him when you, meet, but do not invite him to call again until he asks you himself.

A Capricious Girl.

Dear Betty: I AM twenty-four and am engaged to a very pretty girl of about nineteen.

I MET a young lady and am deeply in

love with her. I met her at a party where she was with the man with whom she is keeping company. She danced with me four times and seemed to like me a lot. Would it be right for me to pay her attentions?

If the young lady is not engaged to the young man you have as much I love her more than words can express. I treet her as well as any girl she showed a preference for you at the press. I treat her as well as any siri dance. If, however, she is engaged it could wish, but she acts rather distant would be extremely dishonorable to true